### "PAIRS" IN CONGRESS

How Legislators Keep Their Records Intact While Absent.

Custom That Met with Objection at First, but Has Now Become a Popular and Inviolable Rule.

Special Correspondence of the Journal. WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.-It would seem that the ordinary reader would never learn exactly what is meant by "a pair" in Congres. Men in both branches of the national legislature continue to receive complaint from their partisan constituents that newspapers report their Congressman or Senator as having paired with one of the opposite polities, and that there is objection to such "trading of votes."

Although simple, the custom of pairing in a legislative body is difficult of understanding except to those who have it explained in simple language. It may be understood by this example: When John Doe, who is in favor of the Wilson tariff bill, is taken sick, or has sickness in his family, or is called away on "important private business," which is as apt to be pleasure as business, and still wants to keep his record intact so far as his measure is concerned, he simply goes to Richard Roe, who is opposed to the bill, and who is going to remain, and proposes a pair with him on the final vote on the bill and on all votes leading up to it. This means that when the vote is taken in the absence of John Doe, Richard Roe, when his name is called, responds that he is paired with Mr. Doe, who if he were present, would vote in the affirmative, while he, Richard Roe, would vote in the negative; but as Mr. Doe is absent, Mr. Roe withholds his vote. In this way Doe's party does not suffer from his ab-sence and that gentleman keeps his record clear upon the question.

That is what is known as "a general pair," and may last for a day or an entire season. Thus when ex-Speaker Randall was lying upon a bed of death for so many weeks his party did not lose his vote in the House, because a general pair was arranged for him with a Republican. General Bingham, of Philadelphia. Then there are special pairs, holding good only for some specific question or vote. Again pairs are arranged and announced as being "for this day only." This is where a Senator or Representative is called to one of the departments on business for one of his ation or any other unforeseen contingency. The matter of pairing is in charge of some each party. Thus, in the Senate Mr. Faulkner has general charge of the pairs for the Democratic side and Mr. Aldrich for the Republican. Sometimes when a vote is reached and the pairs are announced those in charge of the matter find that by shift ing the pairs matters can be so arranged as to pair two absent members or Senators and allow two of those present on opposite sides of the question to vote. In such cases there is no difference in the result. It is always the case that a Senator or Representative prefers to stand on the record as voting rather than as pured.

Pairs are usually, and so far as possible, arranged between friends of the two

parties. Thus in the House, Fourke Cochran and ex-Speaker Reed, who are warm personal friends, have a general pair, meanng, in this case, that if one is absent and the other present when a vote is taken the one in attendance announces that he is most notable instance of this kind at this ime is that between Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, and Butler, of South Caroina. It began when Butler first entered the Senate and has continued until this time. The friendship between these two gentlemen is in a sense past of their inheritance, because it has wrown largely out of the friendship which exists between enator Cameron's father, Simon Cameron, and Senator Butler's uncle, Pierce Butler. These arrangements known as pairing are never broken. There is no penalty at-tached to the breaking of a pair, but whoever would do so upon a final vote or vote of vital importance to the fate of a measure would be regarded as acting dis-honorably, and it would, of course, mean

The practice of pairing was unknown during the first fifty years of the constitutional existence of the United States. Precisely when or how the practice bean it is not certainly known, but by the first session of the Twenty-eighth Congress (1839-41) the practice had become so general and open in the House at least that it was condemned on the floor of the House by John Quincy Adams, of Massa-chusetts, who on Monday, March 23, 1840, introduced the following resolution: "That the practice first openly avowed at the sorting to it the violation of the Consti-tion of the United States and express rule of this House, and of the duties of both parties in the transaction to their immediate constituents, to this House, and their

Mr. Adams endeavored to stick to this resolution, but his remarks were lost to posterity from the fact stated in the official debates that he was not heard by the reporter. Objection was made to debate on the resolution. Mr. Adams said he did he considered it of very great importance on account of the principles involved and could not see why any member of the guickly found out, because Mr. Graves, of Kentucky, who killed Jonathan Cilley in a the Speaker said the resolution was to lie over. Mr. Adams remonstrated and there was some confusion, but the resolution was not reached during the session and was not voted on. This appears to be the only serious at-

tempt ever made to break up the practice of pairing or "pairing off" as it was quaintly called fifty years ago. The practice has been attacked more or less ever since it became a part of congressional practice, but, inasmuch as it is a conrenience to Congressmen, while it does not affect the interest of the party, it will probably never be abandoned. It should be distinctly borne in mind that when a man is announced as paired upon any vote his position upon the question at issue is as distinctly, positively and absolutely recorded as though he had cast his vote. It is in no sense, or manner, or shape a form of "dodging." A man dodges a vote when he deliberately absents himself from the chamber when a vote is about to be taken without first having secured a pair with a fellow-member upon the opposing side of the question. It is true, as is often urged, that the attendance in either house would be better if the practice of pairing was unknown, but the absence of this custom would not change results in the slightest degree. If pairing were unknown it might operate disastrously upon important measures through the unavoidable absence of members of one or the other of the houses. It is beyond human foresight to provide for the continuous presence of members of either house, and this system of pairing works so admirably at once for the convenience of Congressmen and with no untoward effect upon public measures that if it were not already in existence the necessities of the time would demand its

Legal Injustice to Women. Margaret F. Sullivan, in Donahoe's Maga-

A young man and wife start out together in a small investment, depending for profit on the joint labor of one behind the counter, or both as business may require, the wife being the domestic manager. Nine times in ten under my observation, the wife works the harder; she works in the kitchen, she works in the store. She does not indulge in If after ten years of common toil, includ-ing the blessed relief of motherhood and its

joyful added cares, he, under our lax divorce laws, should brutally cast her off on one of the many pretexts found now sufilcient, the equity of that wife and mother in the property of which she fully halved the making, is not recognized except by caprice of courts or license of flexible statutes. I must say that the disposition of the judiciary has been almost invariably on the side of equity; but common law and statutory bars still operate hardly upon the wife

The mother, however abject her poverty wants the child or the children, and will work herself to the bone to maintain and educate them. Under the laws that lie on the books of most of our States, she cannot get her molety of the material goods to which she is in conscience entitled, except after expense and delay, if she succeed even then. She rarely succeeds.

Why Servants Are a Failure. Kate Gannett Wells, in North American

The difference, then, between a servant and any other employe lies in the prevalent ustom of servants eating in the kitchen. such a distinction sounds brutal, but is is vital. A dressmaker, a ladylike-not "slop" seamstress, a trained nurse, a nursery soverness will not eat there, so sorrow often attends the advent of any of these

personages. To the kitchen and sleeping arrangements would I first ascribe our dicomfort as housekeepers. I am not writing of the homes of the wealthy where the girls have their own parlers, but of the great middle class and all the classes be-low it. The unsanitary discomfort of a servant's room in a third-class street is best understood by those who board in it. The patience of the American people is slight compared with that of servants, whose household gods are confined to their trunks. If good service is desired in the future, an employer should not only beautify her kitchen, but should build it in front of the house, where the servant can watch the passers-by just as she herself likes to do. It should always have a sofa —but not one with broken syrings—arm-chairs rocking chairs, etc., and the dining table should not be allowed to present a pell mell rehash of the food and dishes. Servants' chambers usually are small and dingy or large and cheerless with several girls in one room, or else the servants live in common together, as if in barracks, on

### WORSETHAN THE GRIP

the top story of apartment houses.

Young Widew's Terrible Humiliation Through Her Betrothed.

He Gave Her a Prescription of Quinine and Whisky and It Landed Her in the Station House.

Two police officers patrolling a beat in the north side of the city came upon a startling incident one evening last week. A woman stupidly drunk endeavored to brace herself against a lamp post. Under the yellow gas light that flickered in the raw wintry wind the officers saw the dull, vacant eyes that belonged to a face of more than ordinary attractiveness. The poor creature instinctively drew herself together at the approach of the police and made a miserable attempt to retain her equilibrium, but the effort was a sorrowful failure, and with a groan she tottered into the arms of one of the blue coats.

The woman was unmistakably in a disgraceful state of intoxication, and there was but one thing to do. A hasty call from the patrol box brought the wagon clattering to the scene. A few gamins gathered about the officers and jeered as the woman was loaded into the vehicle. Then the gong sounded and the patrol wagon was off to the station. In a maudlin way, with a voice thickened with the fumes of whisky, the prisoner attempted to give her name to the turnkey. The effort was unavailing, and she was carried upstairs and placed on a bunk in the apartment devoted to female prisoners. Here Mrs. Buchanan, the kindhearted police matron, made a discovery. It required but a glance to realize that the besotted creature stretched upon the rough blankets was not of the ordinary class which usually finds its way to the station. Apparently the woman was twenty five years of age. Rich braids of brown hair were neatly bound about her head. The face was refined and pretty, and the clothing was modest and, of tasty design. The matron did not know the miserable, intoxicated culprit, but felt sure that she had found a case of unusual interest. She left the prisoner to the solitude of the cell for an hour, and then returned

The woman had partially emerged from the prostrating state of inebriation in which the police had found her and was just beginning to suffer the tortures of humiliation and shame. She was in a raging fever and the trained eye of the matron saw that the flushed cheeks and unnatural sparkle of the victim's eye were indicative of serious results. The police surgeon was called and sedatives administered, after which the patient slept. About midnight she awoke, and with piteous wailings aroused the matron. The prisoner had not removed her attire and lay upon the cot bitterly weeping. She refused to be consoled and incoherently and with convulsive sobs endeavored to explain her condition. While the matron was busy with the distressed prisoner a well-dressed man of middle age walked into the turnkey's office and inquired as to whether or not a woman had been brought in during the night. The prisoner upstairs was described to him, and with some agitation he requested the privilege of visiting her cell. Mrs. Buchanan ap-prised the woman of the fact that a gentleman desired to see her. He did not give his name, but the inmate of the cell appeared to understand who her visitor was and instantly went off into hysterical

tell him to go away," she cried and he fevered cheek flushed a vivid scarlet. "But you must see him," cautioned the matron. "He desires to help you and I shall bring him in." As the man entered the narrow confines of the room the woman flung herself upon the bed and buried her burning face in the pillow. "Please go away," she moaned, "I have disgraced you forever, and I can never look you in the face again. I have made a public spectacle of myself, and I-I-I'll release you from our engagement. Only go away from here. I cannot look you in the face." The affair was growing to be intensely interesting, it not romantic, aside from its an explanation of the woman's significant words. The man hesitated to obey the mandate of the half-crazed creature, and at a sign from the matron seated himself laid over and went to the calendar. It was on the side of the cot. He said little, but silence betokened a heavy heart. By degrees he succeeded in pacifying the prisoner, and, although she continued obdurate in the refusal to disclose her face, she sobbingly assisted him to relate the story of her woe to the matron. The man was the betrothed husband of the woman. They were to have been married the coming spring. She was a widow of the highest respectability, whose deceased husband had left her a small home over on the North Side of the city. The man who was soon to be her husband is employed in the skilled department of one of the largest manufacturing establishments in Indianapolis. On the afternoon of his afflanced wife's unfortunate escapade he called upon her and found her suffering severely with the grip. She demurred to the proposition of calling a physician, and he undertook to prescribe for her. At the nearest drug store he purchased a liberal quantity of quinine and a half pint of whisky, which he instructed the patient to use unstintedly. He left her with the explicit order to drink generously of the liquor. The woman was not accustomed to this sort of a prescription, and either through ignorance or on account of the intense pain she was suffering, overestimated the doses, The unusual quantities of alcohol soon manifested itself and threw her into a drunken stupor. The quinine also had its effect, and without knowing what she did the victim donned her street attire, staggered out and into the custody of the police. Her humiliation was most acute and at the completion of the story she again pleaded with her lover to go away and forget their relations. He gravely told her that she was unreasonable to ask such a thing, and then in the presence of the police matron, in the midst of the homely surroundings of the place, took the miserable woman in his arms and called Mrs. Buchanon to witness a renewal of his vows of affection and for-giveness. It was impossible to secure the release of the prisoner until morning and the couple sat side by side until dawn, planning how she should be spared the ignominy of an appearance in Police Court. The officials about the station undertook to assist in the plot, and at 9 o'clock the ranks of the motley crew that filed over to the court did not contain a certain palefaced woman. A few minutes after 9 a man hurriedly walked into one of the city banks, drew the sum of fifty dollars, and hastened to police headquarters. amount satisfied the bond of the woman upstairs. Of course it was forfeited, but a few minutes later she was free. They left the shadow of the station house to

Should Be Built Up.

that the transplanting of large manufactories from the North does not pay. There are many factors to combat, chief of which is skilled labor, which will not emigrate in numbers. The most successful manufactories in the South are those which have been built up from within itself. The great indutries of Alabama were ten years in getting out of the shadow of bankruptcy. The South is rich in natural resources, but they in turn have to be developed in a natural

Interesting to Sportsmen.

Now that the open season for deer shooting is terminated, the hunters ought to find good sport at Monroetown. Claims for \$400 worth of sheep that the dogs have killed have been filed with the township of getting rid of him in some way if noth-

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### SOME SHORT STORIES

Brief Tales and Incidents Picked Up About Town.

Rather Emphatic Teacher - General Foster's Advice-Not Much "Waste Space"-Canadian Labor.

High School No. 1 boasts of a lady teacher who affects decidedly mannish airs. So masculine has the preceptress grown within the past few months that the class of blessoms who thrive under her careful tutelage are sometimes prone to classify her in the list of the strong-minded females. The first indication the high school girls had that their beloved teacher was growing peculiarly "man-ified" was during of the Monument Commission. Referring to the figure of "Indiana" which crowns the monument to the glory of the State, she exclaimed with a vicious little shrug of her shoulders: "Umph, I can't understand why those people placed such a ridiculous thing on top of the monument. When I look at it from Pennsylvania street I am | forcibly reminded of a girl kicking a bootball." This very undignified expression from the head of the department was received with quite a flurry by the young ladies, but consternation seized the ranks one day last week when the teacher, in another dissertation upon matters of a social a Journal reporter yesterday he said:
"I know about Canada. I have been "Young ladies, when a man stands up and disputes your word, don't stand it. I be-lieve in calling things by their right names. Call him a liar to his face."

"If I were to advise a young man I would tell him to be careful about writing letters of a semi-public character," said Gen. Sandy Foster. "One of the best regiments in my brigade and later in my division had a man for colonel who shirked every fight. He was a bright man, a good disciplinarian and his regiment was always in excellent condition. He had a lieutenant colonel and major who were the best of men in a fight. Once I saw a general officer draw a pistol on him and order alarmed than they seem. his regiment when in fight. We had resolved to court-martial him several times. Often he came to the nmand of a brigade. He had but one idea toward the last and that was to be

gave him letters. Soon after that he got | it reminded her of a story she had heard out of the service, but without being a "About fifteen years after the war, he got into politics and became a candidate for a prominent office. All the boys in the regiment were against him and one of them wrote me in a manner which called

out my recollection of his conduct under fire. He printed it. And what do you suppose that Colonel did? He hunted up and printed the letter I wrote in 1864 saying that he was qualified to be a brigadier-Slie was a pretty young woman, who had

been in Europe for several years, and she had any number of handsome French gowns to bring home with her. She wore them in great variety, and seldom the same one twice in succession. While she was young and also in Europe she had the idea. that a very small waist was not only fashionable and becoming, but very much to be admired, so when she had laced it in, to the required smallness, she had her dresses made and there were no seams left to lef out if she should ever change her mind She went to a company and many of the guests shuddered when they saw that lita lecture she delivered upon the mistakes | the waist, and some felt nervous lest she might break in two before the evening was over. Sitting on a sofa in one corner was a man who has a charming wife and daughters. They have good figures, at least he always thought so, and when he saw this waist he knew that he liked the size of his wife's better. Soon he remarked to a friend who was sitting next to him that he knew that young lady was economical. When asked why he answered, "Because she allows nothing to go to waste."

> James E. Twiname is a successful contractor and builder and a man who knows what he talks about. In conversation with "I know about Canada. I have been there. I know its resources and its people. Labor is 50 or 75 cents a day, and its people can reach all the large cities on the border, Milwaukee, Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo and others by water transportation cheaper than can the producers of the States which find their markets in these cities and their populous suburbs. The Wilson bill gives Canada our markets for which are abundant in this State. It means a cessation of such industries if the bill becomes a law unless wages here are cut to the Canadian basis, and when that is done we have a sharp competitor with lake transportation to divide the market in these populous and growing cities with us. I look at it simply as a business man, and I am

At a company given recently there was a guest from out of town who had on an exceedingly decollete costume. During the a door was opened. This made a draft in the room and she began to shiver and drew

surprised that our people are not more

told by an old aunt. Some years ago, when the evening dresses were made very low, a fashionable young woman went to a party and wore a decollete gown, and the front of it was covered with jewels and handsome pins. When the door was opened she, like the one relating it, shivered and said she was cold. A Quaker woman, who was near, said to her, "Hadn't thee better

put on another breastpin?" A West Indianapolis youngster, on being required, a few days ago, to write his first composition on any subject, handed in the following on the donkey: "A donkey has four legs. It has large eyes and large ears and a shaved tall."

No Room to Explain.

Detroit Free Press. The tramp with a new gag approached the man with money in his pocket. "Please, sir," he said, "will you give Mahmemosic something to-day "Who's Mahmemosic?" asked the gentleman, somewhat puzzled "It's Indian, sir, for Man-not-afraid-to-ask

The tramp assumed a look of amazement. "What!" he exclaimed; "never heard of "No; never did." "Did you ever hear of Abraham Lincoln?"

"That's all right, but I never heard of

"Lincoln?" queried the gentle-man, catching a cue. "Who's he?" The tramp ignored the question. "Perhaps you have heard of Gen. Grant?" "Can't say I ever did. "You've certainly heard of Washington?" "Washington? Washington?" and the gentleman rubbed his chin thoughtfully. 'Let me see; what was his first name?'

"George, sir. George Washington."

"No, I never heard of him. Who was he?" The tramp took a long look at his proposed benefactor. "Well," said he, "he was a man who never done what you are doin' now in great shape," and the tramp had the gentleman in a hole that he couldn't get out of without paying a dime and cutting short further

### A Ment Brenkfast.

The tramp had been so well treated that he was becoming a trifle careless. "Can you give me some meat?" he asked, brick, building stone, lime and like materials, with a loaf of bread under his arm, at the "What kind of meat?" inquired the cook willing to please "Oh, any kind, mem. I ain't pertickler this mornin' "Very well; just step around the corner of the kitchen there and meet the dog,' and she laughed such a coarse, cruel laugh that the tramp hastened out of the yard quite crestfallen.

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